

Edgefield Advertiser.

THOS. J. ADAMS, PROPRIETOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1897.

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NOTES AND COMMENT.

Millions of men in India live, marry and rear apparently happy children upon an income which, even when the wife works, is rarely above fifty cents a week.

A Chicago clerk recently threw a book agent forcibly out of his office, after refusing to take the man's card in to his employer, and was justified by the judge before whom he was tried for assault, who established as Chicago law the theory that such forcible measures in dealing with book agents were justifiable.

The Boston Herald says: The latest agitation in English society throughout Her Majesty's empire has been caused by the sad truth that dancing is going out of fashion. It may be said that the terpsichorean art is dying a natural death, and in its last throes now calls upon the world to know the reason of its decay.

Here is a great truth poetically expressed in Profitable Advertising: The wheels of true love never run along a rougher course Than does the business of the man Who would succeed perforce And never to his aid does call That most successful plan Of advertising spring and fall And ever when he can.

Spain, once a proud conqueror, has suffered, and yet suffers discomfiture. Once the richest country in the world, she is now impoverished. Once the ruler of America from Florida to the furthest south, she fights for the only remnant left to her, an outlying island. She sows the wind and reaps the whirlwind. She went up like a rocket and came down like the stick.

Says Harper's Weekly: Pursuant to a resolution of the last Congress, the Philadelphia mint is to begin to make experiments with new metals and combinations of metals to determine whether any improvement can be made in our present copper and nickel coinage. It may give us aluminum cents in place of the copper pieces now in use, and possibly a new species of five-cent piece, entirely of nickel, or of nickel and half of copper, slight suggestion of present five-cent piece, to read that some of it is copper and five per cent. nickel. cent contains ninety-five copper, two per cent. of per cent. of zinc. The experiment is made to it that it is hard to distinguish by feeling between a cent and a silver ten-cent piece.

There are many new things in the bicycle line offered for 1897. Every up-to-date manufacturer will introduce new attachments and alleged improvements in the details of his machine, while the freak inventor has been more than busy with his strange and wondrous devices. In the great mass of inventions there are some few things of real value. The construction of bicycles to order is yet in its infancy, but it is a growing industry, and thousands of devices which will never become general will be utilized by individuals. The most radical departure in 1897 will be an increase in the dimensions of pneumatic tires. The average tires are now from one and a half to one and three-quarters inches wide. Tires in 1897 will reach a width of two and a half inches. Wheels thus equipped will look awkward at first, but the safety itself was unguessed in its day, when contrasted with the high wheel. The wide tire is safer than those now in use. It reduces the likelihood of side slips on damp roads, which is really the cause of four out of five cycling accidents.

A bombshell has been thrown into European politics in the form of a statement in Prince Bismarck's official paper, the Hamburger Nachrichten, to the effect that within a year after the organization of the Triple Alliance he arranged a secret treaty with Russia by which Germany was to hold aloof if Russia was attacked by Austria, and Russia was to hold aloof if Germany was attacked by France. The abrogation of the treaty was coincident with Prince Bismarck's sudden retirement from office, and Count Caprivi, who succeeded him, refused to indorse it. Alexander III, indignant over this, immediately turned to France, and the result was the present Franco-Russian alliance. These general facts are not new, at least to the diplomatic bodies, but the publishing of them just now has created a great stir. How serious a stir is to be seen from the fact that immediately after the news was brought to the news-stand, the publisher of the paper was called to trial for publishing State secrets. The Nachrichten retorted that if they pushed too hard it would tell all that it knew, especially in connection with the Prince's degradation from office. The talk of trial ceased immediately, and Emperor William thought best to write a personal letter to Emperor Francis Joseph in regard to the matter, assuring him of Germany's loyalty to Austria, and Count Herbert Bismarck made haste to declare that the matter appeared without his knowledge or consent.

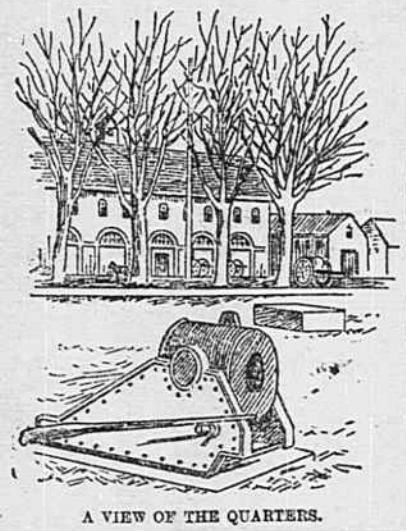
An electric light is never an ornament to a man's nose.

AT THE BARRACKS.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A UNITED STATES SOLDIER.

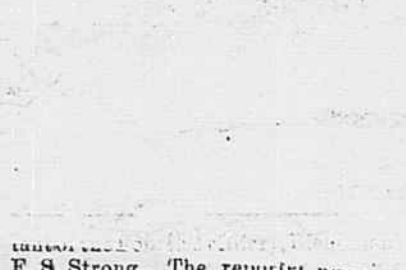
Visit to an Artillery Post—From First Call for Reveille to Lights and Taps—Tour of Duty.

A SOLDIER in the army of Uncle Sam, be he "buck" private or colonel of a regiment, is obliged to soldier up to the handle wherever he may be stationed. The daily routine as practiced by the three main arms of the service—artillery, cavalry and in-



fantry—is precisely the same in the chain of posts from New York Harbor as it is in Fort Yuma or in Vancouver barracks, Oregon. For each arm, in every post, the military day is essentially the same from reveille to taps. In one post as well as the other the soldier has to have his ears cocked for the calls of the trumpet, has to do his share of fatigue duty, has to "hump" his post when on guard and has exactly the same intervals of rest in which to "hit his bunk"—the passive act of reclining, known in the army vernacular as "bunk fatigue."

A Washington Star reporter recently spent an entire military day at the barracks, under the protecting guardianship of the soldierly looking adju-



F. S. Strong. The reporter was on guard duty, and gained at first hand though actual observation, as to how soldiers soldiered. He saw and heard the whole grind, from first call in the morning to "lights out" at night. It was a revelation in human alertness, discipline, order and organization.

First call for reveille is sounded during autumn and winter months just when the Eastern sky begins to flame with orange. It is a signal to the men sleeping in the long rows of comfortable bunks in the second story barracks some of the "double-deckers" that they have got to get up.

Assembly goes within five minutes after first call, and the men of each battery fall in in front of their respective quarters and answer to their names as called by the first sergeant who, at the conclusion of the roll call, reports to the officer of the day, who clanks along the lines, "Battery E present or accounted for," or "Privates So-and-So absent from reveille," as the case may be. If it is the latter case there is an immediate investigation as to what has prevented the absentees from standing reveille—an investigation which very frequently lands the laggards in the "Clinch."

While the men are yet standing in line the bang of the morning sunrise gun comes thundering over the parade ground, the stars and stripes, under the manipulation of one of the corporals of the guard, fluttered from the top of the flagstaff, and the military day is begun.

The men barely have time to get their hands under the cold water spigots in the wash rooms, and to dry themselves with crash towels before the flitting will-o'-the-wisp of a trumpeter of the guard blows out the mess call. It should be explained that at Washington barracks there are battery messes—that is, the batteries have each a separate dining room and kitchen, presided over by a permanent cook chosen from each outfit. The two men detailed each day to assist him—they are known as "kitchen police"—is awakened every morning about an hour before the reveille by one of the members of the guard, in order to give him plenty of time to prepare the battery's breakfast.

In the battery messes the men are fed with good, substantial food, served on white pine tables and without any frills. The most common breakfast dish of the army, next to beans is a not unappetizing compound, like Irish stew, briefly called "slum" by the soldiers. The men drink two or three big bowls of good coffee without milk, and eat several slabs of unuttered bread, maintained by the "slum" gravy, and they get through the meal with phenomenal quickness. They do not bolt their breakfasts from preference, but because the cook, if they appear to linger a trifle over the meal, glares in from the kitchen and tells them that "there's going to be a dinner in this shack to-day, as usual." Thus adjured, they do not waste much time in showing the cook their backs.

Anyhow, there are duties to be performed immediately after breakfast. The mattresses on the bunks and the blankets must be rolled up and the quarters arranged for the inspection of the battery commander, who, in the detection of dirt or slovenliness, as evidenced by the strength of a hawk's. Besides, fatigue call is sounded by the

unrelenting "wind pusher" about half an hour after breakfast. A large portion of each battery reports to the provost sergeant at fatigue call. There is "old guard" fatigue for men who have come off guard on the day previous, "quartermaster's" fatigue and "commissary's" fatigue for all hands, and there is never any lack of work in a military post to keep the fatigue parties busy.

Provost sergeants, who are the directors of military chores, like to stand well with their commanding officers, and they have an unerring instinct in picking out jobs for the men, the successful performance of which is likely to catch the eye of the post commander. No chicken coop that needs a coat of whitewash will escape the provost sergeant's eye, no brush wood that needs clearing away, no sewers to be flushed, no coal to be carted, no wood to be sawed and split, no roads to be patched, no weeds to be picked, that he does not see. For obvious reasons, provost sergeants are not popular with the "buck" privates, the only men who do any actual work in these fatigue parties, the non-commissioned officers, down to the acting "lance jacks," only doing the directing and the heavy standing around.

Immediately after breakfast the men whose names have been read out at retreat the previous night for a tour of guard duty begin their elaborate preparations for going on guard. It is necessary that they should make elaborate preparations, for were the soldier who mounts guard with a pinhead of dirt, dust, rust or tarnish on the most trifling item of his trappings. As guard duty is the most important duty of the soldier, he is expected to get ready for each tour of it with about the same amount of care and attention to detail that he might be supposed to exert in preparing for his wedding.

From the crown of his forage cap to the soles of his "Government straight" shoes, he has got to look as if he had just sprung from a bandbox or else a "turned down" by the inspecting adjutant by being displaced by one of the supernumeraries of the guard, a number of whom are always mounted with the regular guard detail for just such cases. It is exceedingly rare, however, that the supernumeraries are called upon, for it is a matter of pride with the men to go on

the buckle shining, the floor over, for the adjutant, in mounting the new guard, selects the "cleanest" man—that is, the soldier whose uniform fits him best, and whose accoutrements are of the most dazzling glister—to act as orderly for the commanding officer.

The orderly for the commanding officer simply follows that dignified gentleman around during office hours, and does not, like the other men of the guard, have to walk his "two hours on and four off" post during the weary length of twenty-four hours. He gets the night in his bunk. The struggle for the prize of orderly is a fierce contest between the men known as "orderly buckers," on account of the frantic desperation with which they begin days in advance of going on guard to clean up in order to capture the plum. Each battery has one or two conspicuously successful "orderly buckers," and when one of these goes upon guard, pitted against the "buckers" of the other batteries, all hands take a tremendous interest in the outcome of the battle of cleanliness, and, around pay days, bets are often made as to who is to be the winner.

The whole battery will often help to "work up" the kit—belt, cartridge box and rifle—of the "orderly buckers" in whom it takes the most pride, and when, after all these voluntary efforts, their man loses, the adjutant is pronounced "partial" and "unfair." The adjutant is himself often at a loss as to which man of the guard to pick for orderly, for it occasionally happens that several men are equally well gotten up. In such cases, these few best men are drilled for the prize. If this manner of selection only narrows the thing down to two men, who decline to obey wrong "trick" commands given by the adjutant in drilling them, and are both equally proficient in the manual of arms, then the two draw straws for the orderly's billet.

Meanwhile, by the time the guard has been mounted, recall from fatigue is sounded, in order to give the men of the working parties time to shift their uniforms for drill with their respective batteries.

It is a laborious drill that calls for the donning of the brown canvas fatigue uniforms. There are also separate days for "instrumentation," learning the uses of the numerous instruments employed in range-finding, "charting," gauging the strength of the wind and the density of the atmosphere, etc. A soldier must possess a well-developed scientific temperament, in order to enter understandingly into "instrument drill."

"Cordage drill" is another bete noir of artillerymen. Here is where the soldier who has been to sea either as a marine or a bluejacket gets in his strong work.

"Cordage drill" is for the purpose of teaching the men proficiency in the tying of the innumerable knots used in the moving of pieces of heavy and siege ordnance. It looks simple enough to see another man tie a "timber hitch," a "figure-eight knot," a "sheep's shank" or a "granny," but it is not easy by a whole lot. The soldier who has had experience as a "deep-water man," however, regards it as child's play. All of the soldiers of the heavy batteries are given an examination every year as to their mastery of these various drills, and, for respective degrees of proficiency,

are given first, second and third gunners' medals, not unlike those worn by the "distinguished marksmen" of the infantry.

The heavy artilleryman has to master more different kinds of drill than the soldiers of any other arm of the service. Besides the drill on the big guns he must be quite as proficient in infantry tactics as the "doughboy." He carries the same rifle and is required to learn the same evolutions as the infantryman, in order to prepare himself for field and riot service at any time. There is any amount of battery and battalion drill in infantry movements at the barracks. Then there are certain days set aside for drilling in the hatted "mechanical maneuvers," which consists in the mounting and dismounting the heavy old guns by means of hydraulic jacks, "gins," "garison slings" and other appliances.

WINTER STYLES.

NEW BASQUES AND WAISTS FOR WOMEN AND MISSES.

Modish Basque in Which a New Color Scheme is Exquisitely Blended—Simple and Stylish Waists.

IN the first large evening modish basque is delineated, introducing a dainty color scheme so exquisitely blended as to be pronounced an art. The materials selected, writes May Manton, are a handsome novelty, the ground, gray, while the stripe shows gray and green with the merest thread of yellow interwoven. The revers are of velvet in a shade known as forest green, and the full vest, deep purple and collar are fashioned in canary-colored silk, one of the most popular colors of the season.

Recall from drill is blown out in time to give the men a chance to clean up for dinner. Dinner mess call is sounded at noon. After dinner the "one soldier, one bunk" idea predominates. Except the men comprising the afternoon fatigue parties, and the few detailed from each battery to bind the red crosses upon their arms and take part in the hospital corps' drill, under the direction of one of the army surgeons or a hospital steward, all hands are permitted to indulge after dinner in a general loaf. The banjoists, the violinists, the guitarists and the mandolinists get out their instruments. Many of them play well. Nearly all of the soldiers sing well.

Sweetly, pathetically, humorously and maritally the majority of them take part in this midday musicale. In every outfit there are always two or three big dancers of eminence. These are dragged to the center of the quarters to contribute their little act to the entertainment. The fun of this kind is a good deal more hilarious than ordinarily, a few days after pay day, when the canteen becomes for a time a veritable mint. About a week after pay day the quarters began to take on a gloomy atmosphere, and there is a general complaint of "heads."

A good many of the soldiers devote a portion of their afternoons to letter writing. American soldiers are

a close about a clock in the afternoon, when the men of the batteries begin to prepare for dress parade. The men have to jump into their full dress clothes for this evening parade and look their best. The inspiration of the band's music as they march in review gives an additional squareness to their shoulders and a dragonish swing to their movements. American soldiers are good to look upon. They must be perfect men physically to get into the service at all, and as recruits they are given much athletic training.

During the autumn and winter, first call for retreat is sounded during the progress of dress parade, and assembly for retreat goes at the conclusion of the march in review. Then the men answer to their names for the last time of the military day, the echoes of the evening gun reverberate through the post, the colors, while the band solemnly plays "The Star Spangled Banner," are struck, and the men of each battery are marched to their quarters and dismissed, to resume their everyday uniforms for supper.

There is nothing in the way of duty to be performed by the soldiers after supper. If their names are not on the "black list," such of them as wish to visit the city may discard their uniforms, don multi, or civilian dress, and go—having handed in their names

for leave to the "top," or first sergeant, during the afternoon. There is a fine post library for the readers. Then, there is always the canteen. It is not neglected. The card and checker players are numerous in the quarters during the long, cool evenings.

At 9.30 the flourish of the trumpeter's tattoo warns the men to prepare for bed, for the lights go out ten minutes later. When the blast is given for the extinguishing of the lights there must be perfect silence in the quarters. Those of the soldiers whose consciences are good are sound asleep by the time the sorrowful taps, the last call of the military day, is waivered by the "wind pusher." The deep silence of the post is then unbroken for the remainder of the night, except for the hourly calls of the sentries on guard—"Number five 12 o'clock, and all-I's well!"—that tell of the eternal vigilance of the soldier.

Schoolmaster—"Ten cents one dime; how go on. What do two dimes make?" Boy—"They make one very glad these times."—Boston Traveler.

WINTER STYLES.

NEW BASQUES AND WAISTS FOR WOMEN AND MISSES.

Modish Basque in Which a New Color Scheme is Exquisitely Blended—Simple and Stylish Waists.



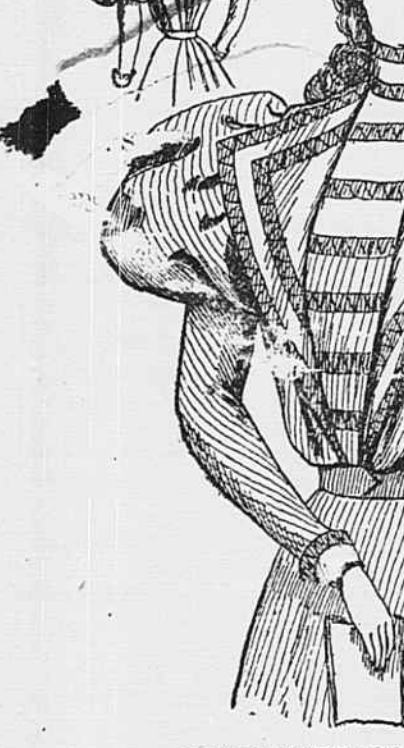
LADIES' SLASHED BASQUE.

son. The free edges of the basque are decorated with sequins. The revers are completed by a deep fall of dainty lace. The basque, of becoming length,

are fullness, are made over coat uter linings with the lower portions fitting snugly to the arm, after the prevailing fashion. The neck has a close standing band and stock of ribbon. The model is adapted to all seasons fabrics, including silk, satin, velvet, novelty, etc. Made up in costly fabrics it may be worn on full dress occasions or may do service as a theatre waist.

MISSES' BLOUSE WAIST.

Huesar blue mohair made the simple and stylish waist delineated in the second large illustration and described by May Manton. The collar, cuffs, plastron and the wide revers being of



Ivory white satin faced cloth, trimmed with galloon in black and gold. The waist is arranged over smooth linings fitted by single bust darts and closes in the centre front. The front droops slightly over the belt in blouse style, showing the plastron vest of contrasting material. The seamless back is smooth across the shoulders, with the additional fullness drawn well to the centre at the waist line. The fashionable sleeves are provided with full short puffs and are completed at the wrists by round flaring cuffs. The close fitting collar of white cloth is decorated to match the vest and revers, and closes on the left side. A belt of the material encircles the waist, for any one of the pretty leather or metal belts now in vogue. Waists of this style are extremely becoming to youthful figures, and may be developed prettily in soft woolsens or silk. When made of serviceable materials, such as serge, camel's hair, cheviot,

perfect gem, uniform in size. The lower band must be set with the girl's own birthstones and the upper one with the birthstones of her fiancé.

That is to say, if she chanced to be born in February and the other in October, the diamond would be surrounded by opals and amethysts.

AN UNUSUAL STYLE.

Zonaves and boleros of every kind and shape are still a conspicuous part of the bodices, but the handkerchief zone is perhaps the most unusual style. The material is draped in the desired form in some indescribable manner to give the soft, full effect, and Persian silk is especially pretty for this purpose, and may form butterfly pulls at the top of the sleeves.

GLOVES.

The gloves that enjoy the highest favor have only one button apiece in these days, and even this makes the almost too long for the sleeves that must fall to the knuckles.

A ROGUE PLANT.

It Lies in Wait for Flies and Other Insects.

Here's the picture of a rogue of a plant that lies in wait like a highway robber for unwary flies and other insects and when they appear it swallows



A BANDIT PLANT.

them up and their friends never hear of them again. It has been given the botanical name of *Sarracenia*, but it is commonly called the pitcher plant, from the fact that its leaves are rolled into the form of pitchers, in which many a poor fly is caught. The flies are attracted to the plant by a sweet liquid which it gives off, and in their greediness they go a little too far and are killed. Botanists do not know exactly why the plant should wish a dinner of flies, but there must be some good reason for it, else its pitchers would not be so attractive. By experiment they have found that the plant will live just as well where the flies cannot get at it at all. So all the evidence would indicate that it is just a rogue, killing flies because it really enjoys the sport.

ODD AND MARVELOUS.

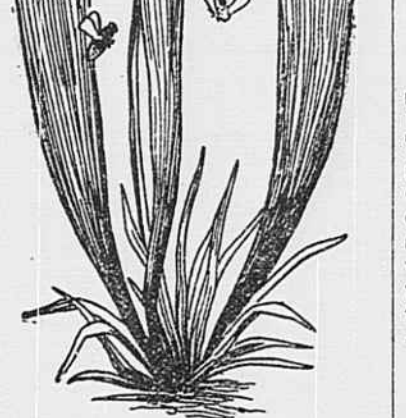
The Colossal Reclining Rock Figure on Easter Island.

The accompanying picture is from a

MOTHERS READ THIS.

The Best Remedy.

For Flatulent Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Nausea, Coughs, Cholera Infantum, Teething Children, Cholera Morbus, Unnatural Drains from the Bowels, Pains, Griping, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion and all Diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.



PITT'S CARMINATIVE.

Is the standard. It carries children over the critical period of teething, and is recommended by physicians as the friend of Mothers, Adults and Children. It is pleasant to the taste and never fails to give satisfaction. A few doses will demonstrate its superior virtues. Price, 25 cts. per bottle. For sale by druggists.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

TO MAKE HORSEHADDIS SAUCE.

Horseshadish sauce is invariably served in Germany with all forms of beef, either broiled, roasted or boiled. To make it boil grated horseshadish in gravy or plain water, beat up the yolks of one or two eggs with half a pint of cream and some tarragon vinegar; stir into the horseshadish. Let the whole remain on the fire a few minutes, stirring all the time, and before it comes to a boil serve in a sauceboat. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

NOVEL USE FOR NAPKIN RINGS.

While napkin rings are now generally banished from the home table, some persons do not want such handsome articles to lie forgotten in some dark closet, and they have conceived the idea of converting them into receptacles for salt. By covering one end with a piece of silver, and putting on three tiny feet the discarded ring is transformed into a pretty little dish. If a ring is very wide it may be cut in halves and two dishes made from it.

A CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE CAN KEEP GARDENING AND SEASONINGS ALWAYS AT HAND BY HAVING A LITTLE WINDOW GARDEN IN HER KITCHEN, AND SHE NEEDS NOTHING MORE ELABORATE THAN OLD CANS AND BOXES TO HOLD HER PLANTS, PROVIDING SHE PUTS A GOOD DEEP LAYER OF PEBBLES IN THE BOTTOM TO PROVIDE SOME SORT OF DRAINAGE. Here she can grow parsley, chives—which are finer in flavor than onions; tarragon—which is a delicious flavoring for vinegar for salads, thyme, sorrel, mint and whatever else herbs find most favor in her household. —American Farmer.

DELICIOUS SWEET POTATO CROQUETTES—Take cold boiled sweet potatoes, put through a fruit press or sieve, form into cakes, dip in egg and roll in cracker crumbs; fry in deep fat.

Apple Cream—Core large tart apples, fill holes with sugar and bake. Into a pint of boiling milk stir half a cup of sugar and the beaten yolk of one egg; when cold, flavor with vanilla and pour over apples.

Steamed Graham Bread—One cup Indian meal, one graham flour, one sour milk, one warm water and one-half cup of molasses; add one teaspoon soda and salt to taste. Steam three hours and then dry in oven.

For Chocolate Pie—Scald one and one-half pints milk, add one-half cup of sugar, one white and two yolks of eggs, and tablespoon corn starch, two dessert spoons of flour, one tablespoon grated chocolate. Flavor with vanilla.

An Original and Improved Way to Cook Squash—Cut a Hubbard squash into pieces of a size suitable to serve one person and place in kettle, skin side up. Pour over it a cup of brown sugar and enough water to partly cover. Cook slowly until the water is absorbed.

Roast Grouse—Take a brace of grouse, fully plucked and cleaned grossly. Tie a piece of raw fat bacon over their breasts and then wrap them up in a piece of buttered paper. Roast them in front of a brisk fire for about half an hour. For the last ten minutes remove the bacon and paper. Keep them frequently basted with a little butter all the time. Toast two neat slices of bread, place them on a wide gridiron under the birds for the last ten minutes to catch the dripping gravy. Lay these on a hot dish with the birds on them. Put heaps of fried crumbs around the dish. Serve with gravy and bread sauce.

Statistics agree that the population of the world averages 109 women to every man.



Irate Father—"Didn't I tell you not to go skating?"

Quick-Witted Son—"Stay where you be, Pop. The ice is awful thin."—Truth.